

3-30-1859

Letter from Sarah Whitney, to Anne Whitney, 1859 March 30

Sarah Whitney

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a letter so overflowing with kindness - I only pray that you may receive it when a warm
south wind blows. You only then can it be interpreted as the spirit in which it is written
with go approach
of blues. I
felt that you told
which I know of Mary
Mary & other who
a better time to
inform you of it
then of the children
on the high road to
recovery.
Katie's domestic
misfortunes are
heightened at
P. M. Apppear any
reimburse any
indignation
for my charge
of purpose.
Tomorrow we
are to start up
in the sled a
bed for Ed & John
Norton. Who will un-
derstand only the
plastering in the new house
shall be sufficient for
her. I hope there is
then he will be good with
the spirit of love.
I hope to see you
me for this winter I will write
from you [1859] to me a
Any word, my dearest Anne
brightness & the day by - but I won't
tell you why - suffice it that last
night the mail disappointed me &
to day has seen me a wanderer seeking
consolation & finding pleasure - first
with our sick Mary who for one week
has been a martyr to neuralgia but
"now is a new being" & with our patient
Katie who since Sept. has had 11 gouts
& the promise of 4 who didn't make
their appearance, an ailing husband
& sick guest to keep her constantly
anxious if not our lady - Now dear
dear that enough misery & consternation
since yr March wind sorrows & yr loss
of faith in the good star I am disposed
to see in yr horoscope? For the brighter side
of the picture, - Mary finds in this illness
write next time when

a necessary rest at a more convenient
time than it might have come. If she
could but learn from it to regard the laws
of her physical being, how many hearts would
rejoice. On Tues. of last week I drove over
to deliver yr first message & found her ap-
parently well but somewhat fatigued by work
in Boston the day previous. On Sat. evng I heard
from the Robbins' that she was ill & on
Sun. arose up while the family were at church.
found her comfortable but with swollen
face & weak - Sun. night the pain returned
& continued till 10 or 11 P.M. when applications
of hot water relieved her as Acetate & Paragr-
ic had the week before - To day she was down
stairs & anticipating the pleasure of eating
a baked potato for dinner - & I suppose
you will be glad to know that I went pre-
pared to minister to that want. I shall
go again as soon as possible. I think however
that the worst is over & that the forced
rest may be indeed good. She says "No one
could be better nursed than she has been by

both the girls - but particularly by Lizzie
who has been unwearied". From Margi
Over the lonely Mill road, over the rough
hill I drove to Hattie's. Yesterday she wrote
to Brattleboro for information from the Dr
there, respecting his Water Cure. His an-
swer will determine Mr L's questionings
about trying it. So it is a little more than
a fortnight since Eddies Scarletina made
its appearance, I am most happy to believe
that the others are going to escape it
this time. After more than 6 months ab-
sence it did me good to sit at their
beautifully ordered table once more. a pleas-
ure I did not expect when I started.

I think you ought to have found some-
thing beside Hepaticas on Ice - even perfect
loachiness & renewed health & strength
to encounter the east winds wh. must
blow one half the time for two months
to come - Are my fears true - that yr
cold still troubles you? Tell me truly in
yr next. I have found exquisite delight

in my two walks, one on Sat. from
the church (where I left the carriage)
& this afternoon from the depot, when
I had in better ~~for~~ company. The
thought that you were some degree nearer
the tropics & the hope that the March winds
would be less disagreeable in N.Y. than
here have alone reconciled me to my disap-
pointment. Spite of east winds rain
& fog, Edward has nearly recovered & has been
to his business all the week.

Call if you can upon poor Celia L. She was
very sorry to have you take the little package
from her, fearing it would prevent your calling.
Her disease, Diabetes had not been mentioned
to her till the day of her proposed departure.
Dr. Burnett in talking with her husband named
it. When she was so affected that thought
her child & baggage had been sent to the
depot she was unable to go. Dr. B. is still to
prescribe for her & Katie is hopeful that his prescrip-
tions & return to her husband & child will have a
good effect.

Are you the Author of "Prayer for Life" in the
April Atlantic? is the question put to me by Anne
Robbins & sister & to them by Mrs. Fitchcomb. I of course
believe not but am not surprised at the ques-
tion now that I have seen the poem. Surely one of
my admirers wrote it - I am anxious to know of
plans & prospects. Avoid as long as possible the
hooping cough - I doubt if Mary can do better than to
bring the children here - for though considerably wet
we are not so wet as by clouds & winds as you seem to
be. I am very sorry my dear sister to send you

a letter so overflowing with ailments - I only pray that you may receive it when a warm
south wind blows for only then can it be interpreted in the spirit in which it is written
with no approach
to blues. I

felt that you would
wish to know of Maria's
illness & never was
a better time to
inform you of it
than when she stands
on the high road to
recovery.
Katie's domestic
misfortunes are
directed at to
appease any
remnants of
indignation
for my charge
of this post.
Tomorrow we
are to put up
in the shed a
bed for Ed. Moore
Scotman who will re-
main here only till the
plastering in the new house
shall be complete. My
for him to sleep there for
then he will board with
Mrs. Jantzen. Don't I wish
me for this letter I will write

write next time when events are more in accordance with the loving prayers of your sister.